

Blessed 260

[Chapter 260 The Special Treatment](#)

Brent's face suddenly turned red with embarrassment. However, he knew it would be better for him not to say anything that would make things worse for him. So he just swore in his heart.

He finally figured it didn't matter that much that Trevor was rich. After all, he was the manager of the casino and had seen countless rich men come here to squander fortunes.

He swore to himself that he would make Trevor lose all his chips.

Since Trevor was new to the game, Brent figured he'd have no trouble making him lose it everything!

For his part, Trevor didn't care what Brent thought. And since his money had been converted into chips, he thought he might as well try the casino games.

It was his very first time going to a casino, so he didn't know anything about the complicated rules of gambling.

Trevor wandered around the gambling hall of the casino, looking for a game he could try. He finally stopped at a table where people were playing blackjack.

Blackjack was a game that relied almost entirely on luck. Its rules were really simple.

Trevor watched with interest for a while as the others played. Then he finally decided to join the game for a few rounds.

He won a few games and also lost a few. In the end, he had even managed to win a few chips.

Trevor then left the blackjack table and continued wandering around the hall. He finally stopped at the table where the Craps was being played. Once there, he roughly inquired about the rules from the beautiful bunny who was strolling through the crowd.

According to what he understood, this particular gambling game was based on the points of the dice. The player had three dice that he had to roll simultaneously. If the total number of faces of the three dice was less than or equal to 10, then it was small. You had to produce a number greater than or equal to 11 to have chances of winning. Trevor didn't ask any more questions and decided to give it a try.

For his part, Brent was furious and very anxious when he saw that Trevor had only played blackjack.

A fierce smile appeared on his face when he saw Trevor sit down at the Craps table.

Brent felt that luck was finally smiling at him. He could finally strip Trevor of everything as he so wished.

Brent immediately gestured to the croupier who was sitting in front of the Craps table.

This casino like every other one had a set of common secret signal gestures which they used to communicate amongst themselves.

The sign Brent had just made to the dealer was to make him understand that Trevor in front of him was inexperienced, and that it would be easy to rob him of his money.

The croupier understood the signal easily. He smiled brightly at Trevor and warmly invited him to join the gambling game.

However, Brent wanted to maximize his chances. So, he summoned several familiar gamblers from other tables.

These gamblers were very familiar with casinos since that was where they spent most of their time. Brent's purpose in calling them was naturally for them to induce Trevor to bet a lot of chips on the game and thus lose all the chips he had in his hand.

These punters were very experienced and they enjoyed helping Brent strip a newcomer from time to time.

In fact, they could also make money that way. They just had to always bet against Trevor. If they went easy, they could get a handsome win.

The punters quickly surrounded Trevor and began urging him to bet more. "Come on, don't be stingy. If you really want to have fun, you gotta bet bigger. It's so boring to bet such small chips. Come on, bet bigger."

Despite the harassment from the men around him, Trevor kept his composure and made no rash bets.

But after some time, he smiled to himself and decided to bet more. After all, he had come here to have a taste of what it felt like to spend a lot of money in a casino. With a smile, he said, "Okay, I'll bet bigger now. I use the chip worth one hundred thousand dollars this time. I'll bet it on the small side."

As soon as he said that, he casually threw the golden chip into the circle representing small side.

The small crowd gathered around the table was in a great uproar upon seeing this.

Even the men who'd been harassing Trevor to bet bigger were stunned. They didn't expect him to bet such a huge amount of money.

The most amazing thing was the way he tossed that hundred thousand dollar chip on the table. It seemed like it had no value to him.

Several women dressed in shiny clothes started winking at him and blowing him kisses.

Even the sexy bunny girls approached him for a closer look. Some of them even deliberately pressed their voluptuous breasts onto Trevor.

Of course, Trevor didn't fail to notice all this. So that was the treatment you got in exchange for wasting large sums of money in a casino?

No wonder people became addicted to gambling. It was exciting to become rich overnight. Moreover, the casino was full of all kinds of temptations.

As Trevor thought about this, he awkwardly touched the tip of his nose and moved his body a little.

This kind of atmosphere made him uncomfortable and he wanted to focus on the result of this round of gambling.